MARVEL
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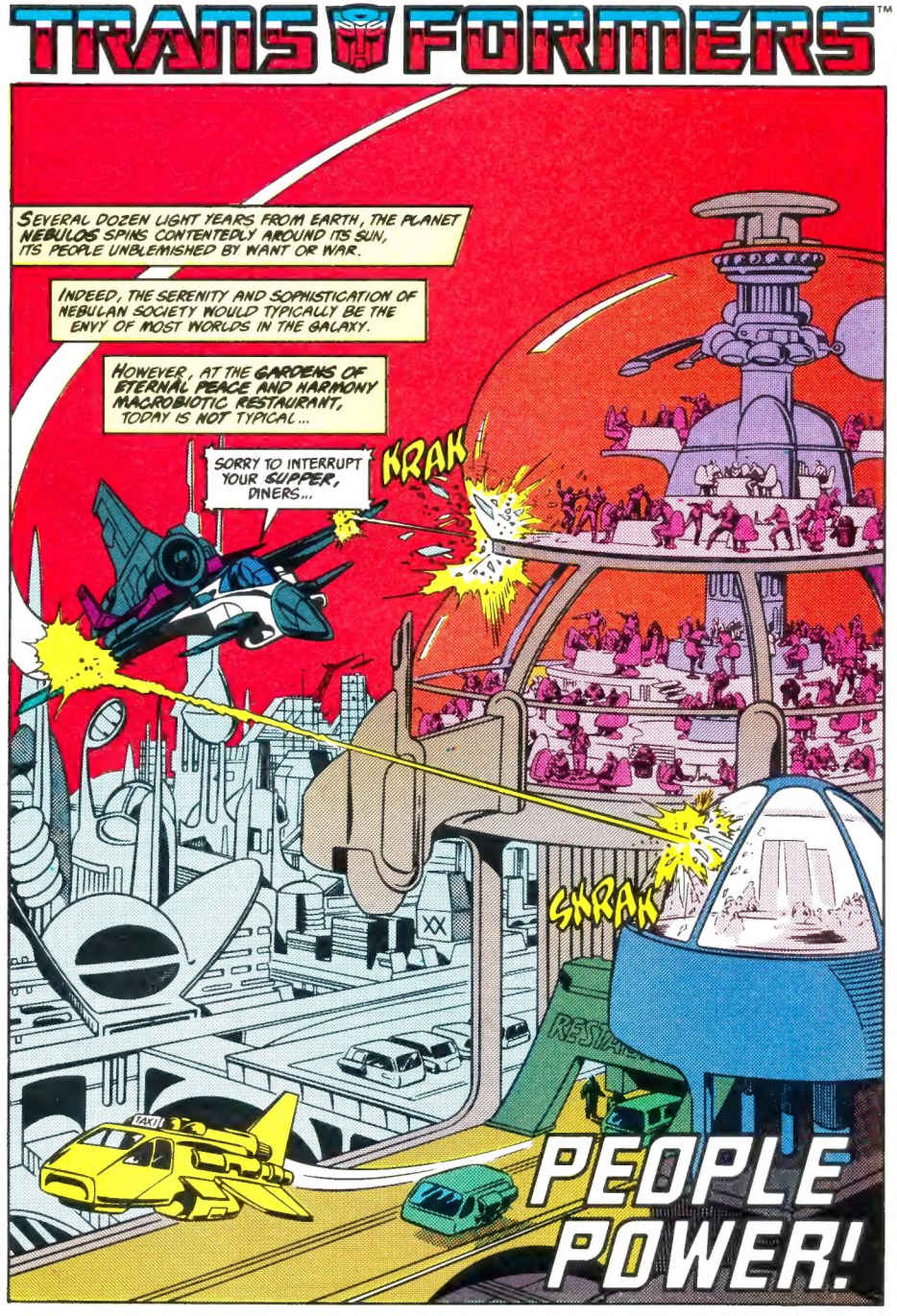
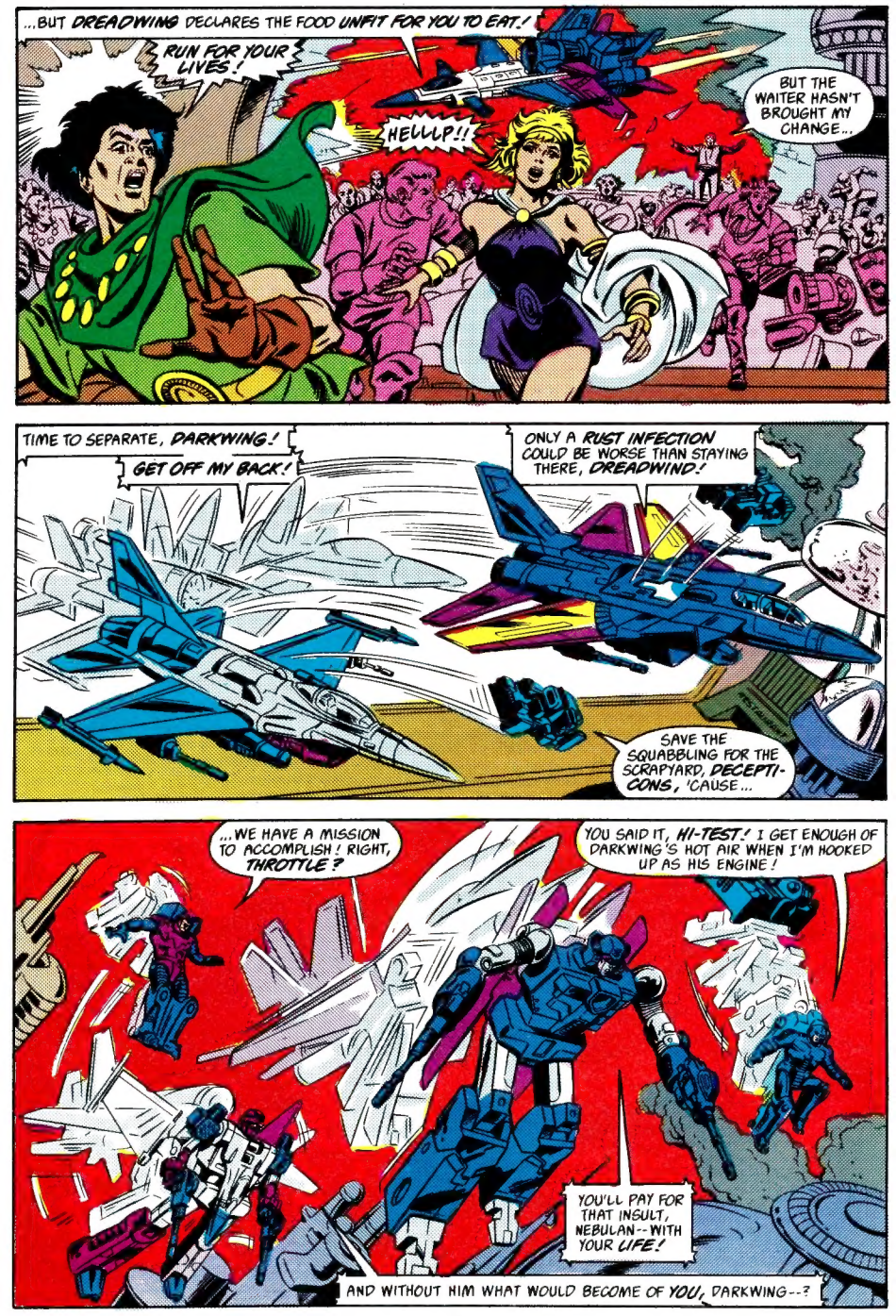
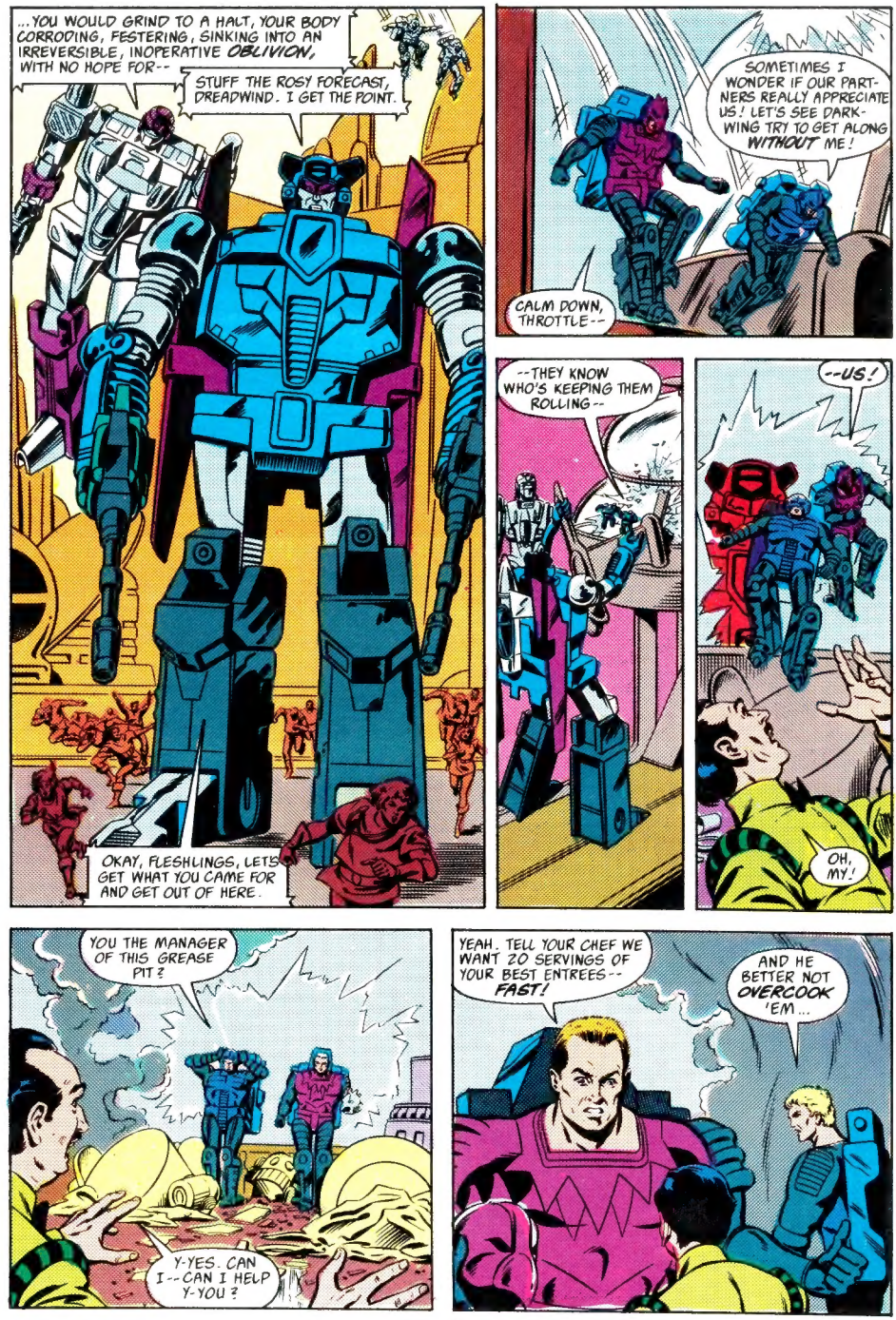
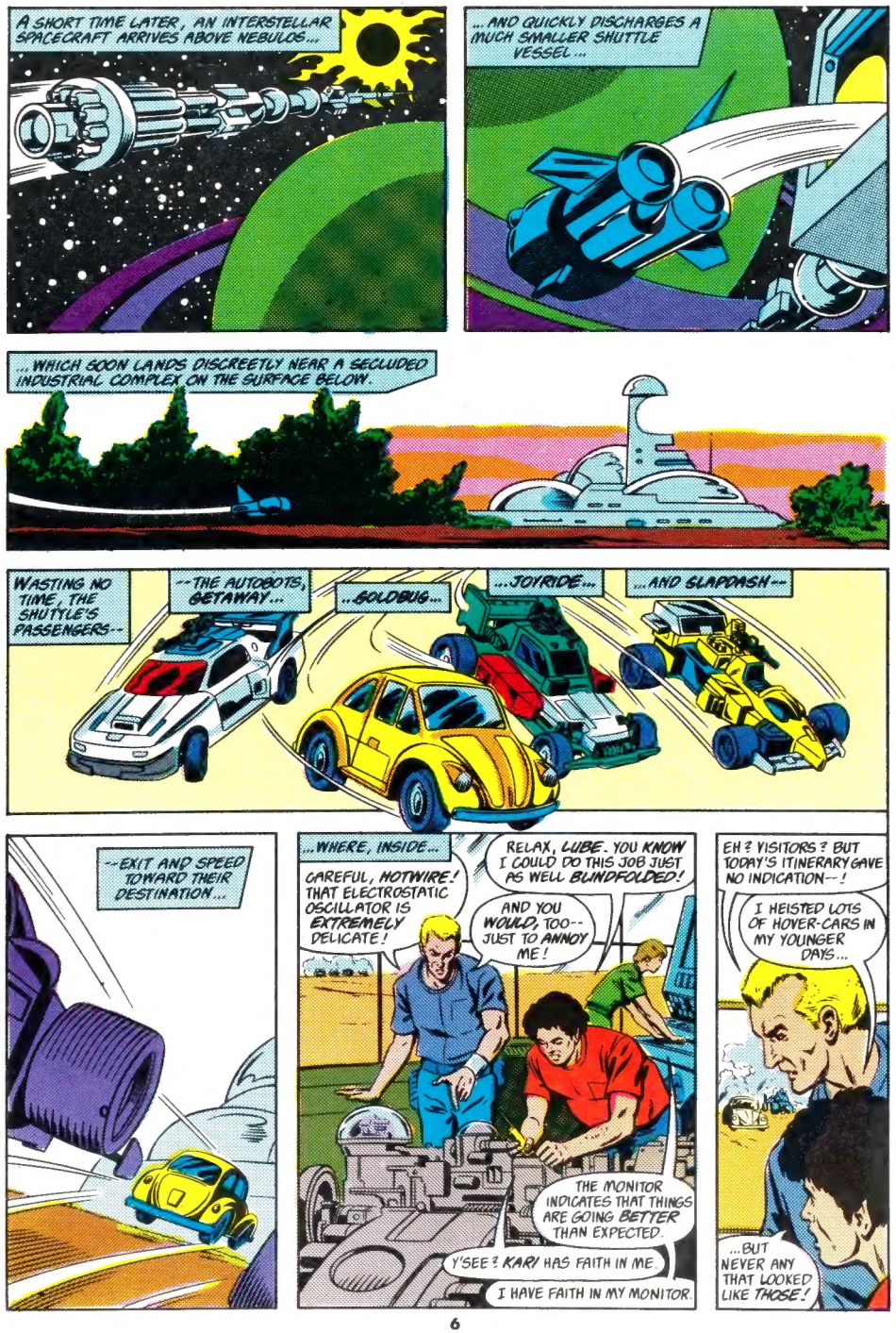
U.S.$1.45 CAN.$1.85
THE TRANSFORMERS™
and
ACTION FORCE™
WHO WANTS THE WORLD?


TRANSFORMERS
SEVERAL DOZEN LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH, THE PLANET NEBULOS SPINS CONTENTEDLY AROUND ITS SUN, ITS PEOPLE UNBLEMISHED BY WANT OR WAR.
INDEED, THE SERENITY AND SOPHISTICATION OF NEBULAN SOCIETY WOULD TYPICALLY BE THE ENVY OF MOST WORLDS IN THE GALAXY.
HOWEVER, AT THE GARDENS OF ETERNAL PEACE AND HARMONY MACROBIOTIC RESTAURANT, TODAY IS NOT TYPICAL...
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR SUPPER, DINERS...
KRAK
SKRAK
TAXI
PEOPLE POWER!

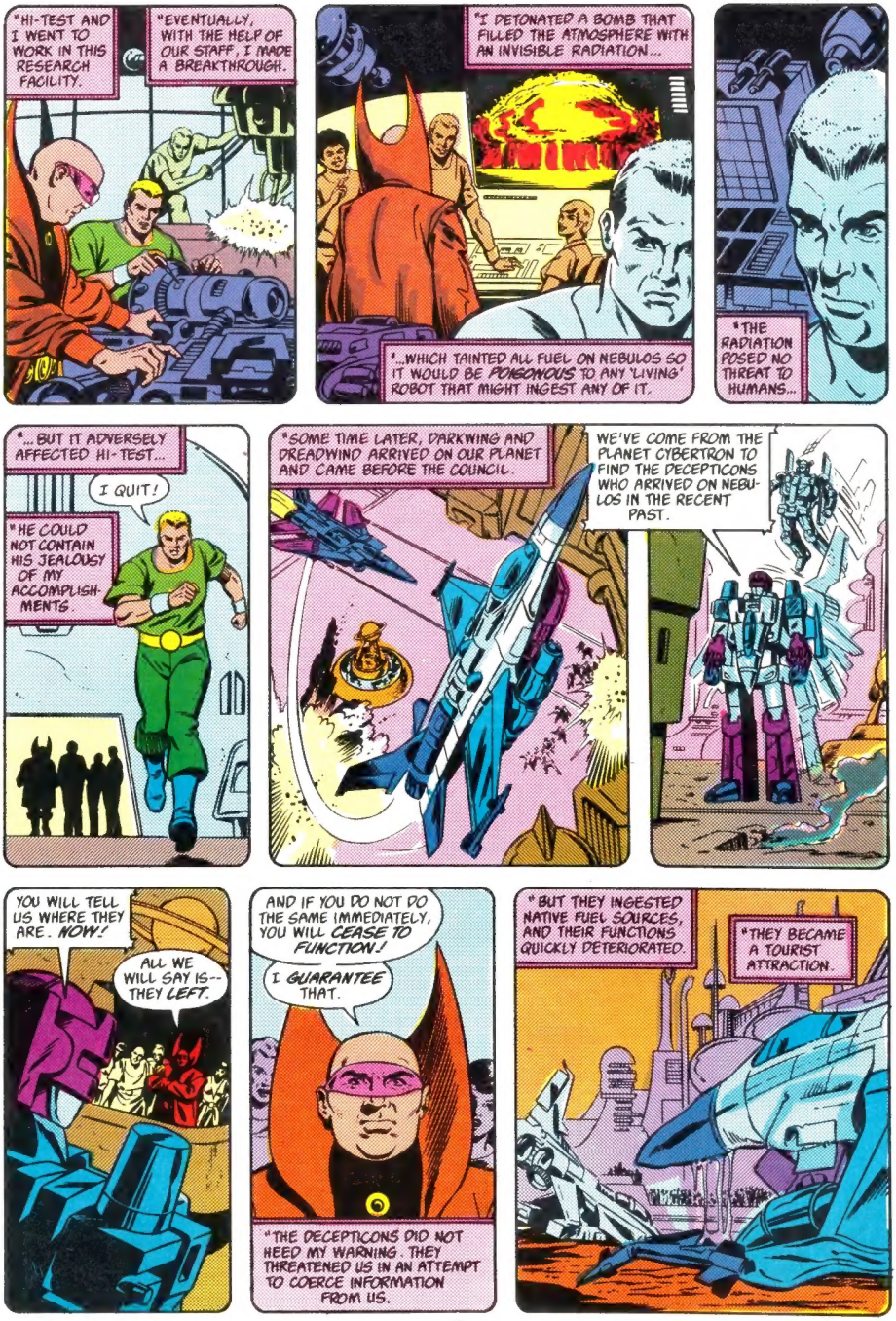

...BUT DREADWING DECLARES THE FOOD UNFIT FOR YOU TO EAT.!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
HELLLP!!
BUT THE WAITER HASN'T BROUGHT MY CHANGE...
TIME TO SEPARATE, DARKWING!
GET OFF MY BACK!
ONLY A RUST INFECTION COULD BE WORSE THAN STAYING THERE, DREADWIND!
SAVE THE SQUABBLING FOR THE SCRAPYARD, DECEPTICONS, 'CAUSE...
...WE HAVE A MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH! RIGHT, THROTTLE?
YOU SAID IT, HI-TEST! I GET ENOUGH OF DARKWING'S HOT AIR WHEN I'M HOOKED UP AS HIS ENGINE!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT INSULT, NEBULAN--WITH YOUR LIFE!
AND WITHOUT HIM WHAT WOULD BECOME OF YOU, DARKWING--?

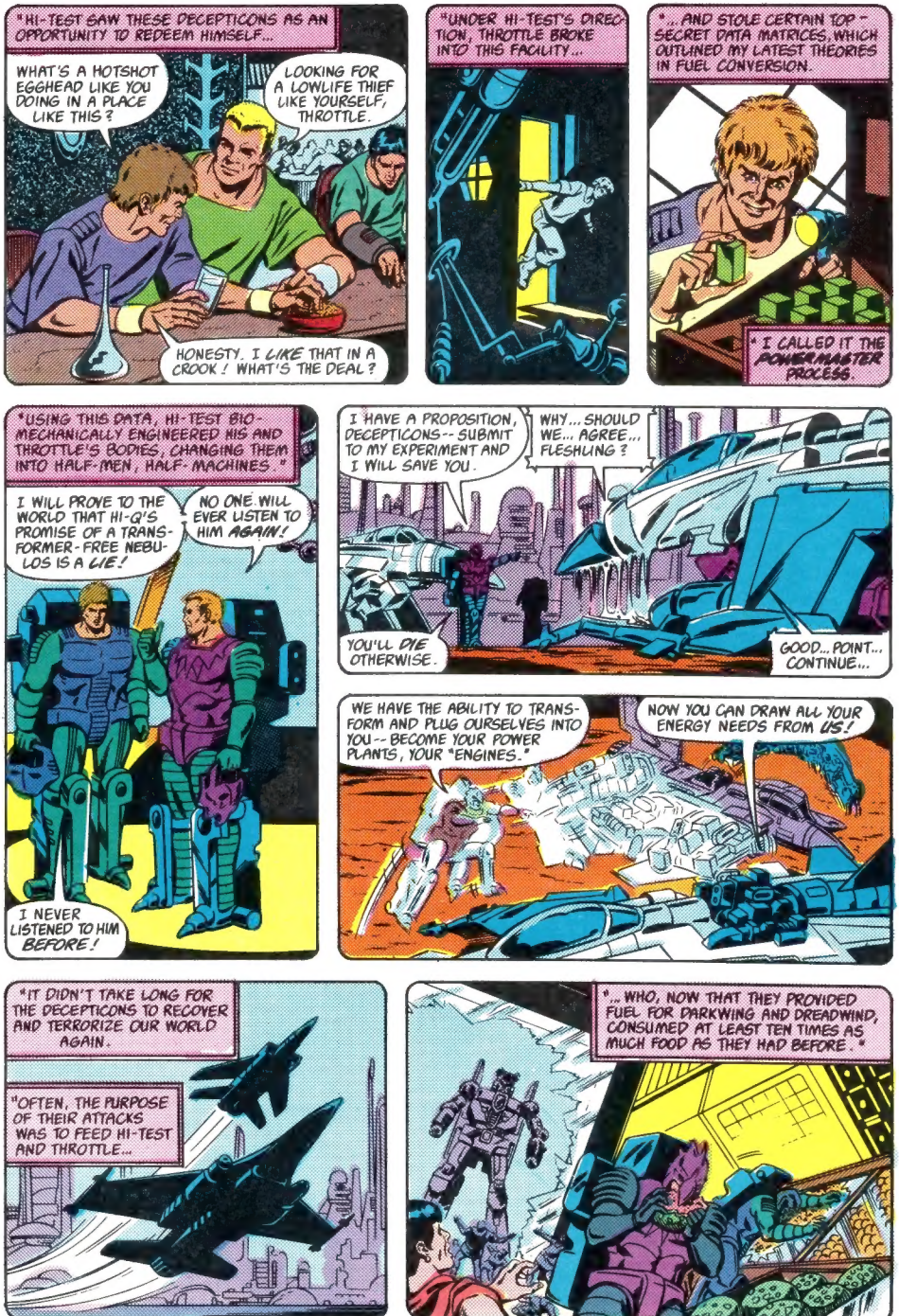

...YOU WOULD GRIND TO A HALT, YOUR BODY CORRODING, FESTERING, SINKING INTO AN IRREVERSIBLE, INOPERATIVE OBLIVION, WITH NO HOPE FOR--
STUFF THE ROSY FORECAST, DREADWIND. I GET THE POINT.
OKAY, FLESHLINGS, LET'S GET WHAT YOU CAME FOR AND GET OUT OF HERE.
SOMETIMES I WONDER IF OUR PARTNERS REALLY APPRECIATE US! LET'S SEE DARKWING TRY TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME!
CALM DOWN, THROTTLE--
--THEY KNOW WHO'S KEEPING THEM ROLLING--
--US!
OH, MY!
YOU THE MANAGER OF THIS GREASE PIT?
Y-YES. CAN I--CAN I HELP Y-YOU?
YEAH. TELL YOUR CHEF WE WANT 20 SERVINGS OF YOUR BEST ENTREES-- FAST!
AND HE BETTER NOT OVERCOOK 'EM...

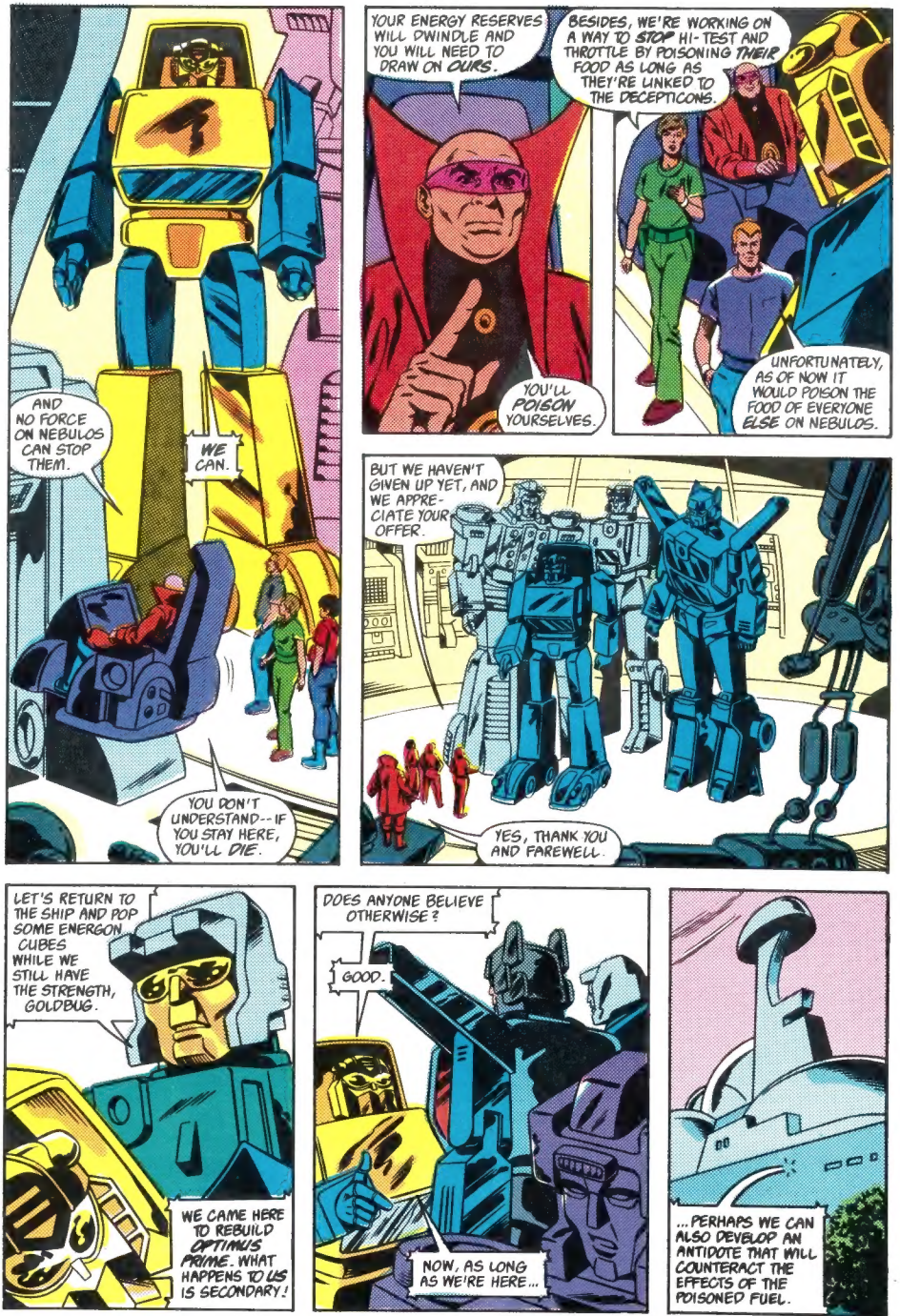

A SHORT TIME LATER, AN INTERSTELLAR SPACECRAFT ARRIVES ABOVE NEBULOS...
...AND QUICKLY DISCHARGES A MUCH SMALLER SHUTTLE VESSEL...
...WHICH SOON LANDS DISCREETLY NEAR A SECLUDED INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX ON THE SURFACE BELOW.
WASTING NO TIME, THE SHUTTLE'S PASSENGERS--
--THE AUTOBOTS, GETAWAY...
..GOLDBUG...
...JOYRIDE...
...AND SLAPDASH--
--EXIT AND SPEED TOWARD THEIR DESTINATION...
...WHERE, INSIDE...
CAREFUL, HOTWIRE! THAT ELECTROSTATIC OSCILLATOR IS EXTREMELY DELICATE!
RELAX, LUBE. YOU KNOW I COULD DO THIS JOB JUST AS WELL BLINDFOLDED!
AND YOU WOULD, TOO-- JUST TO ANNOY ME!
THE MONITOR INDICATES THAT THINGS ARE GOING BETTER THAN EXPECTED.
Y'SEE? KARI HAS FAITH IN ME.
I HAVE FAITH IN MY MONITOR.
EH? VISITORS? BUT TODAY'S ITINERARY GAVE NO INDICATION--!
I HEISTED LOTS OF HOVER-CARS IN MY YOUNGER DAYS...
...BUT NEVER ANY THAT LOOKED LIKE THOSE!

SPARE US THE NOSTALGIA, HOT-WIRE. LUBE IS RIGHT. THEY ARE INTRUDERS.
THIS PLACE MATCHES THE COORDINATES WE WERE GIVEN, AUTO-BOTS. LET'S TRANS-FORM...
...AND SHOW THEM OUR OTHER SELVES.
BY THE RINGS OF NEBULOS--!
UNBELIEV-ABLE!
I-I'D BETTER NOTIFY HI Q.
THANK YOU, NEBULAN. THAT IS PRECISELY THE PERSON WE CAME TO SEE.
!
MOMENTS LATER...
EXCUSE US FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR WORK, HI Q--
I AM ALREADY AWARE OF OUR VISITORS, KARI.
WHAT DO YOU ROBOTS WANT?
WE CAME HERE FROM ANOTHER PLANET ON THE ADVICE OF FORTRESS MAXIMUS, WHO WAS CLOSELY ASSOCIATED WITH YOUR FRIEND AND FORMER LEADER, GALEN.
WE WERE TOLD THAT YOU COULD HELP US...
...FASHION A NEW BODY TO HOUSE THE MIND ENCODED ON THIS DISC.

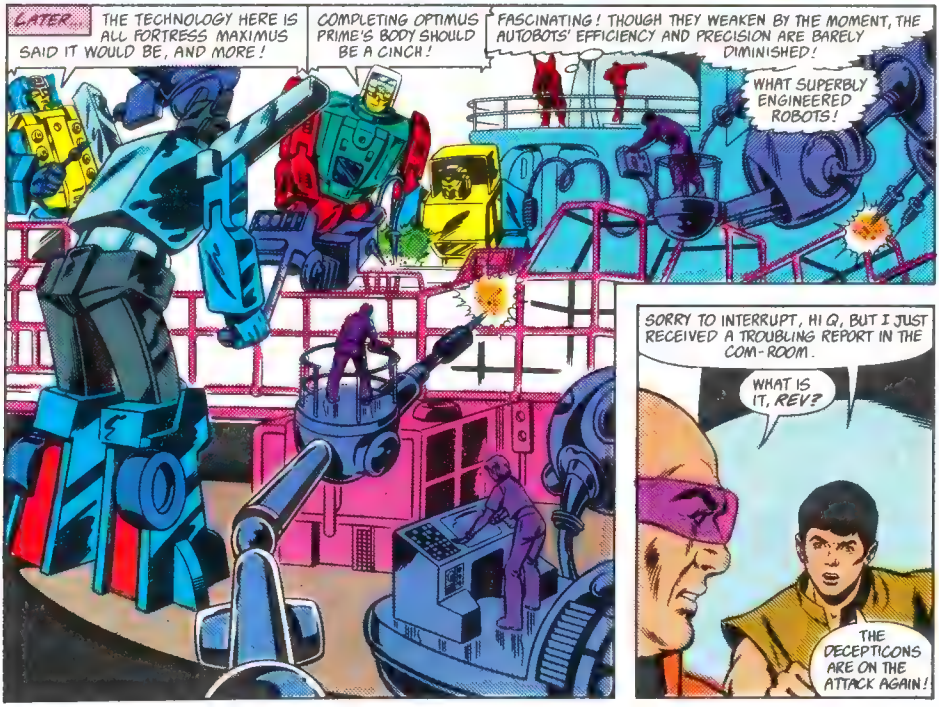
AM I TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU JOURNEYED ACROSS HALF A GALAXY...
...JUST TO REBUILD A MACHINE?
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT AUTOBOT LEADER OPTIMUS PRIME'S LIFE HERE, NOT RECHARGING THE BATTERIES ON A BLASTED MECHATOY, SOFT-SKIN!
JOYRIDE, CALM YOURSELF!
WHERE IS GALEN?
AS YOU KNOW, HE ALLIED HIMSELF WITH US AUTOBOTS TO SAVE YOUR PLANET FROM THE INVASION OF THE DECEPTICONS.*
HE CAME WITH US TO EARTH TO LURE THE DECEPTICONS AWAY FROM NEBULOS AND INSURE THAT THIS WORLD WOULD BE NO LONGER DISTURBED BY THE TRANSFORMERS' PRESENCE.
*SEE ISSUES 130 - 145.
THERE, WHILE VALIANTLY FIGHTING THE DECEPTICONS, HE DIED.*
IF YOU WISH TO AVOID THE SAME FATE, I SUGGEST THAT YOU FOUR LEAVE NEBULOS IMMEDIATELY.
*SEE ISSUE 157
HE'S THREATENING US!
COOL YOUR ENGINES, JOYRIDE!
I AM MERELY STATING FACT.
THE WAR THAT THE TRANSFORMERS BROUGHT TO THIS WORLD NEARLY DESTROYED IT.
BUT ONCE THEY LEFT, WE SET ABOUT RE-BUILDING...
... AND ELIMINATING ALL WEAPONRY SO THAT WE COULD NEVER FIGHT AGAIN.
OUR SUPREME RULING BODY, THE COUNCIL OF PEERS, ASKED OUR TOP SCIENTISTS TO DEVISE A WAY TO PREVENT THE TRANSFORMERS FROM EVER RETURNING.
IF THERE IS A SOLUTION, MY PARTNER, HI-TEST, AND I WILL FIND IT, HONORABLE PEERS!
I DON'T HAVE HI Q'S DOUBTS. THIS JOB WILL BE A CINCH!
I WISH WE COULD ALL SHARE YOUR CONFIDENCE, HI-TEST.

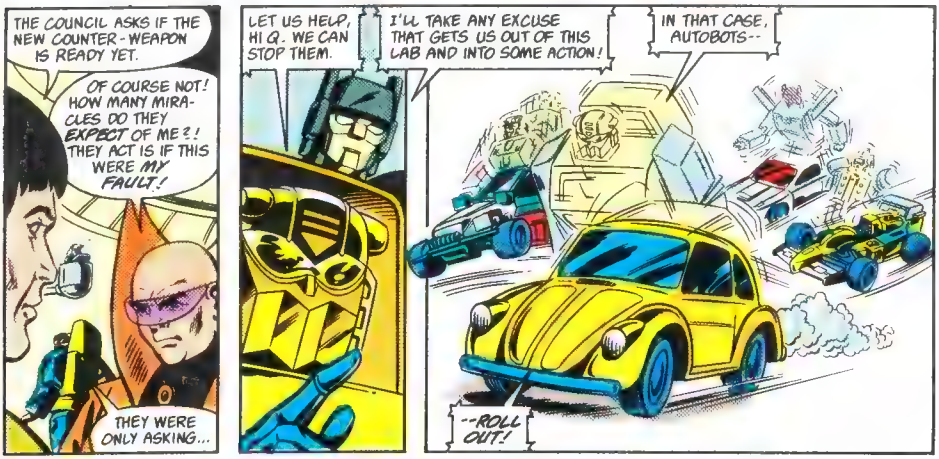

"HI-TEST AND I WENT TO WORK IN THIS RESEARCH FACILITY.
"EVENTUALLY, WITH THE HELP OF OUR STAFF, I MADE A BREAKTHROUGH.
"I DETONATED A BOMB THAT FILLED THE ATMOSPHERE WITH AN INVISIBLE RADIATION...
"...WHICH TAINTED ALL FUEL ON NEBULOS SO IT WOULD BE POISONOUS TO ANY 'LIVING' ROBOT THAT MIGHT INGEST ANY OF IT.
"THE RADIATION POSED NO THREAT TO HUMANS...
"...BUT IT ADVERSELY AFFECTED HI-TEST...
I QUIT!
"HE COULD NOT CONTAIN HIS JEALOUSY OF MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS.
"SOME TIME LATER, DARKWING AND DREADWIND ARRIVED ON OUR PLANET AND CAME BEFORE THE COUNCIL.
WE'VE COME FROM THE PLANET CYBERTRON TO FIND THE DECEPTICONS WHO ARRIVED ON NEBULOS IN THE RECENT PAST.
YOU WILL TELL US WHERE THEY ARE. NOW!
ALL WE WILL SAY IS--THEY LEFT.
AND IF YOU DO NOT DO THE SAME IMMEDIATELY, YOU WILL CEASE TO FUNCTION!
I GUARANTEE THAT.
"THE DECEPTICONS DID NOT HEED MY WARNING. THEY THREATENED US IN AN ATTEMPT TO COERCE INFORMATION FROM US.
"BUT THEY INGESTED NATIVE FUEL SOURCES, AND THEIR FUNCTIONS QUICKLY DETERIORATED.
"THEY BECAME A TOURIST ATTRACTION.

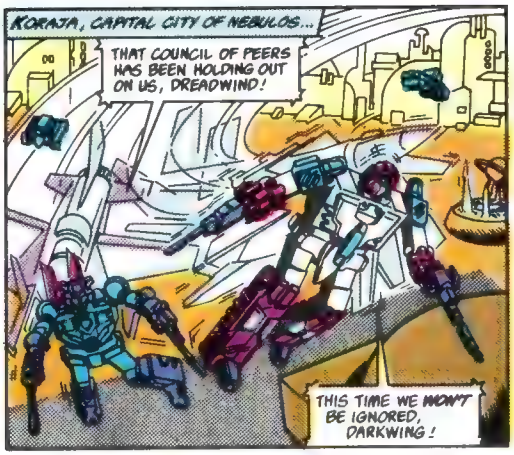

"HI-TEST SAW THESE DECEPTICONS AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO REDEEM HIMSELF...
WHAT'S A HOTSHOT EGGHEAD LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
LOOKING FOR A LOWLIFE THIEF LIKE YOURSELF, THROTTLE.
HONESTY. I LIKE THAT IN A CROOK! WHAT'S THE DEAL?
"UNDER HI-TEST'S DIRECTION, THROTTLE BROKE INTO THIS FACILITY...
"...AND STOLE CERTAIN TOP-SECRET DATA MATRICES, WHICH OUTLINED MY LATEST THEORIES IN FUEL CONVERSION.
"I CALLED IT THE POWERMASTER PROCESS.
"USING THIS DATA, HI-TEST BIO-MECHANICALLY ENGINEERED HIS AND THROTTLE'S BODIES, CHANGING THEM INTO HALF-MEN, HALF-MACHINES."
I WILL PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT HI-Q'S PROMISE OF A TRANSFORMER-FREE NEBULOS IS A LIE!
NO ONE WILL EVER LISTEN TO HIM AGAIN!
I NEVER LISTENED TO HIM BEFORE!
I HAVE A PROPOSITION, DECEPTICONS-- SUBMIT TO MY EXPERIMENT AND I WILL SAVE YOU.
WHY... SHOULD WE... AGREE... FLESHLING?
YOU'LL DIE OTHERWISE.
GOOD... POINT... CONTINUE...
WE HAVE THE ABILITY TO TRANSFORM AND PLUG OURSELVES INTO YOU-- BECOME YOUR POWER PLANTS, YOUR "ENGINES."
NOW YOU CAN DRAW ALL YOUR ENERGY NEEDS FROM US!
"IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE DECEPTICONS TO RECOVER AND TERRORIZE OUR WORLD AGAIN.
"OFTEN, THE PURPOSE OF THEIR ATTACKS WAS TO FEED HI-TEST AND THROTTLE...
"...WHO, NOW THAT THEY PROVIDED FUEL FOR DARKWING AND DREADWIND, CONSUMED AT LEAST TEN TIMES AS MUCH FOOD AS THEY HAD BEFORE."

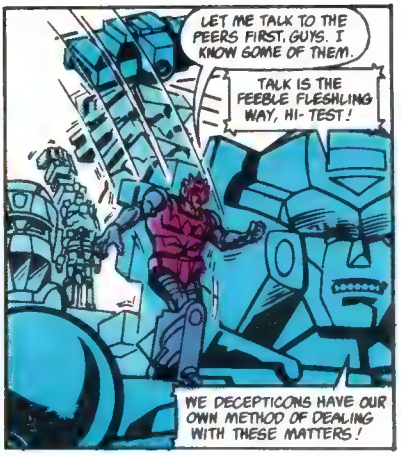

AND NO FORCE ON NEBULOS CAN STOP THEM.
WE CAN.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--IF YOU STAY HERE, YOU'LL DIE.
YOUR ENERGY RESERVES WILL DWINDLE AND YOU WILL NEED TO DRAW ON OURS.
YOU'LL POISON YOURSELVES.
BESIDES, WE'RE WORKING ON A WAY TO STOP HI-TEST AND THROTTLE BY POISONING THEIR FOOD AS LONG AS THEY'RE LINKED TO THE DECEPTICONS.
UNFORTUNATELY, AS OF NOW IT WOULD POISON THE FOOD OF EVERYONE ELSE ON NEBULOS.
BUT WE HAVEN'T GIVEN UP YET, AND WE APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER.
YES, THANK YOU AND FAREWELL.
LET'S RETURN TO THE SHIP AND POP SOME ENERGON CUBES WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE STRENGTH, GOLDBUG.
WE CAME HERE TO REBUILD OPTIMUS PRIME. WHAT HAPPENS TO US IS SECONDARY!
DOES ANYONE BELIEVE OTHERWISE?
GOOD.
NOW, AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE...
...PERHAPS WE CAN ALSO DEVELOP AN ANTIDOTE THAT WILL COUNTERACT THE EFFECTS OF THE POISONED FUEL.

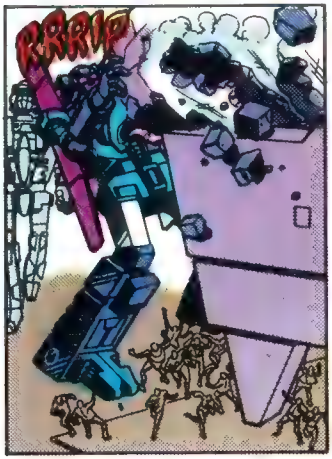
IF YOU INSIST ON STAYING, PLEASE CONSIDER YOURSELVES OUR HONOURED GUESTS.
WE WILL HAPPILY ASSIST YOU IN YOUR ENDEAVOURS.
BUT WE WILL NOT BE SADDENED BY YOUR INEVITABLE PASSING. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS. AFTER ALL, THEY ARE MACHINES, AND HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW THEIR PROGRAMMING, EVEN AT THE COST OF THEIR OWN SURVIVAL!

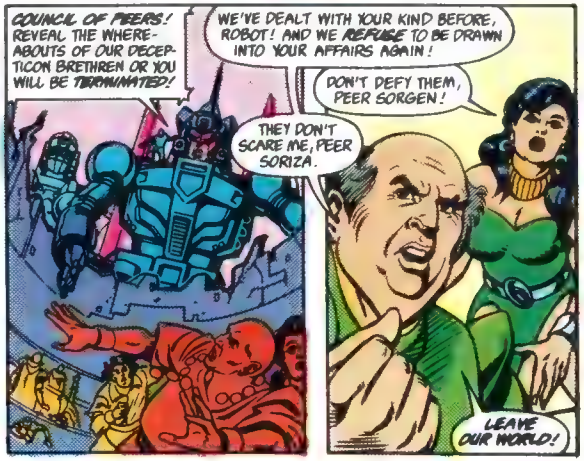

LATER...
THE TECHNOLOGY HERE IS ALL FORTRESS MAXIMUS SAID IT WOULD BE, AND MORE!
COMPLETING OPTIMUS PRIME'S BODY SHOULD BE A CINCH!
FASCINATING! THOUGH THEY WEAKEN BY THE MOMENT, THE AUTOBOTS' EFFICIENCY AND PRECISION ARE BARELY DIMINISHED!
WHAT SUPERBLY ENGINEERED ROBOTS!
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, HI Q, BUT I JUST RECEIVED A TROUBLING REPORT IN THE COM-ROOM.
WHAT IS IT, REV?
THE DECEPTICONS ARE ON THE ATTACK AGAIN!

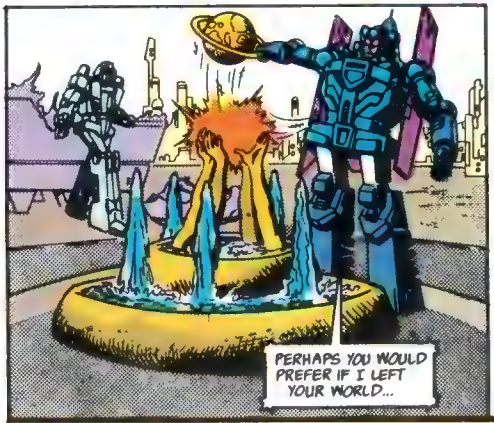

THE COUNCIL ASKS IF THE NEW COUNTER-WEAPON IS READY YET.
OF COURSE NOT! HOW MANY MIRACLES DO THEY EXPECT OF ME?! THEY ACT IS IF THIS WERE MY FAULT!
THEY WERE ONLY ASKING...
LET US HELP, HI Q. WE CAN STOP THEM.
I'LL TAKE ANY EXCUSE THAT GETS US OUT OF THIS LAB AND INTO SOME ACTION!
IN THAT CASE, AUTOBOTS--
--ROLL OUT!

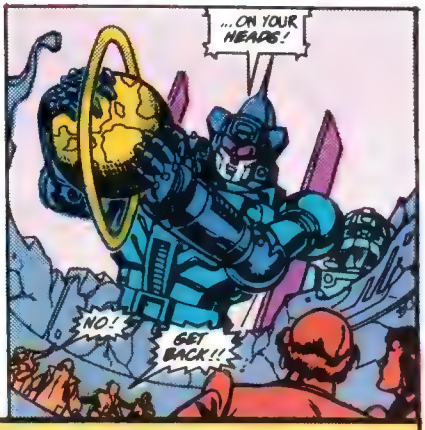

KORAJA, CAPITAL CITY OF NEBULOS...
THAT COUNCIL OF PEERS HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT ON US, DREADWIND!
THIS TIME WE WON'T BE IGNORED, DARKWING!


LET ME TALK TO THE PEERS FIRST, GUYS. I KNOW SOME OF THEM.
TALK IS THE FEEBLE FLESHLING WAY, HI-TEST!
WE DECEPTICONS HAVE OUR OWN METHOD OF DEALING WITH THESE MATTERS!




COUNCIL OF PEERS! REVEAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF OUR DECEPTICON BRETHREN OR YOU WILL BE TERMINATED!
WE'VE DEALT WITH YOUR KIND BEFORE, ROBOT! AND WE REFUSE TO BE DRAWN INTO YOUR AFFAIRS AGAIN!
DON'T DEFY THEM, PEER SORGEN!
THEY DON'T SCARE ME, PEER SORIZA.
LEAVE OUR WORLD!





NEXT: MASTER-BLASTER!

OPTIMUS PRIME IS BACK...

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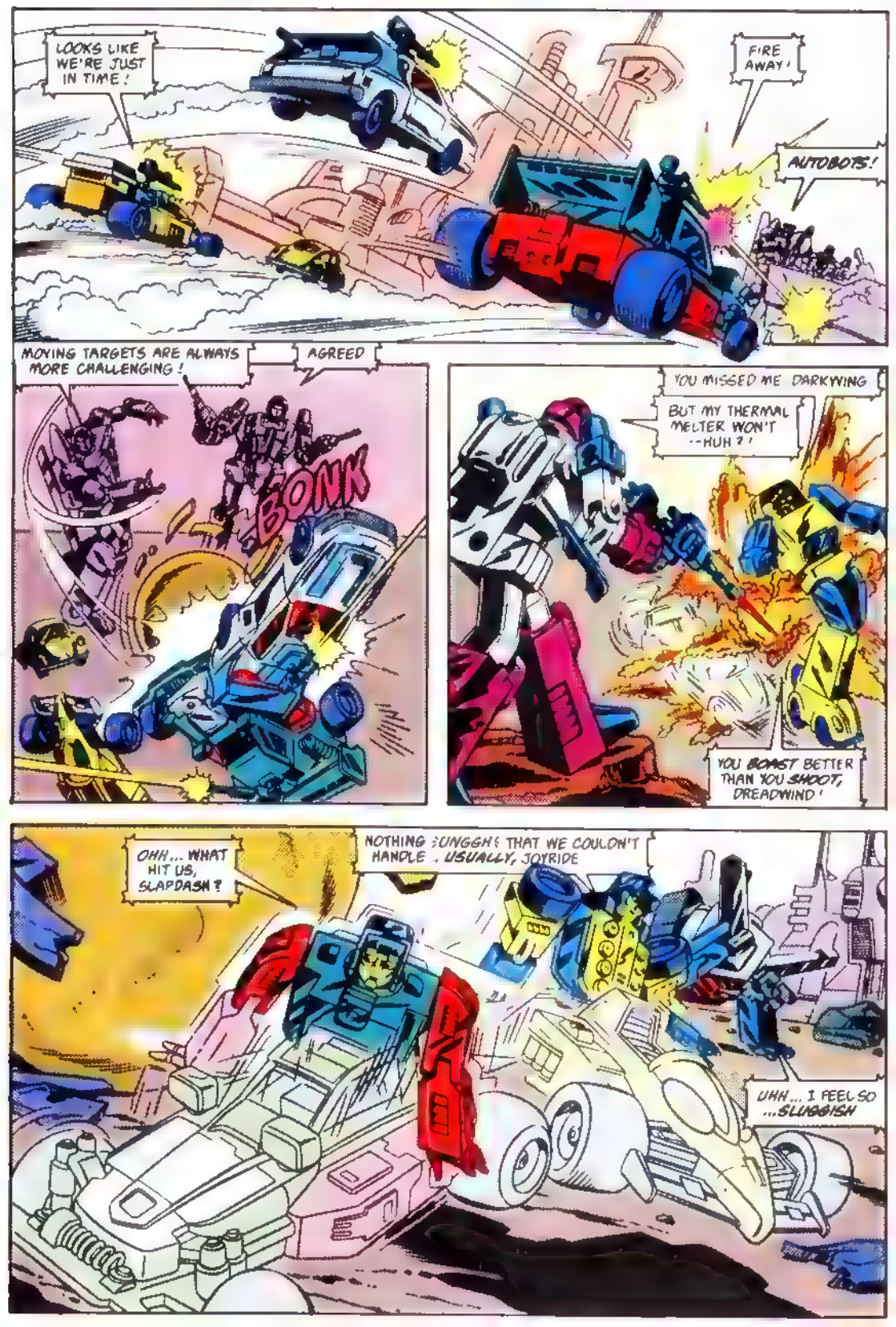
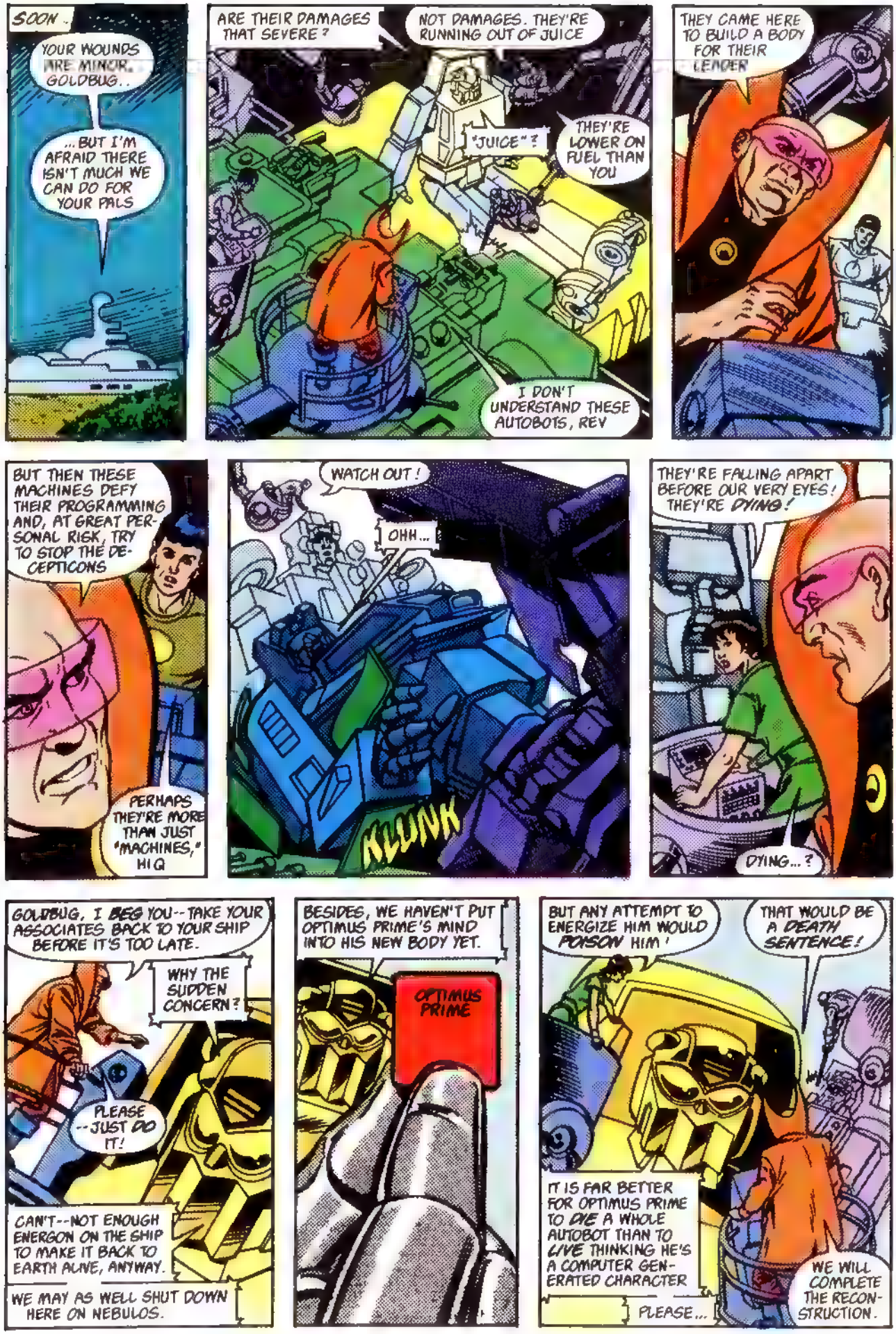
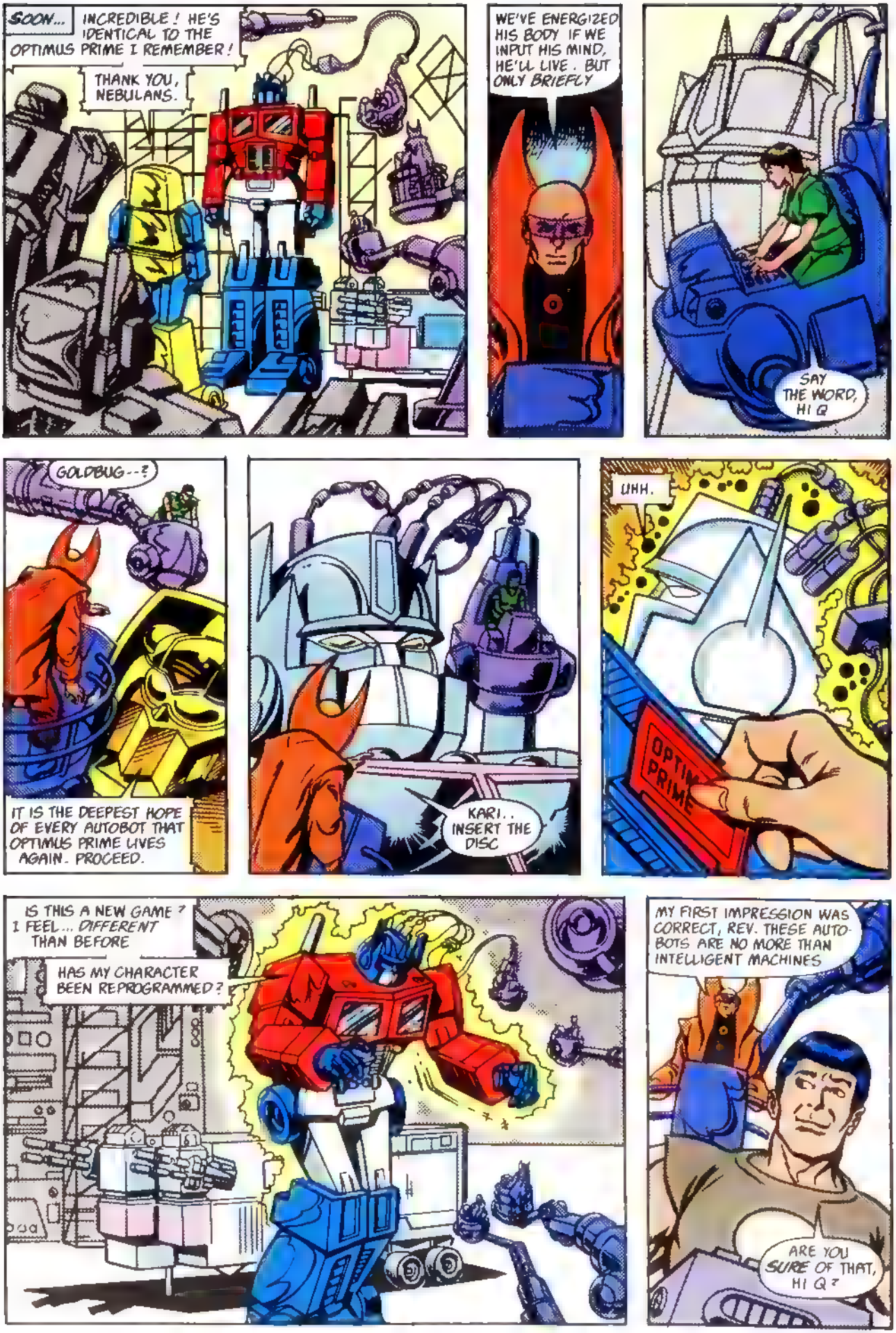
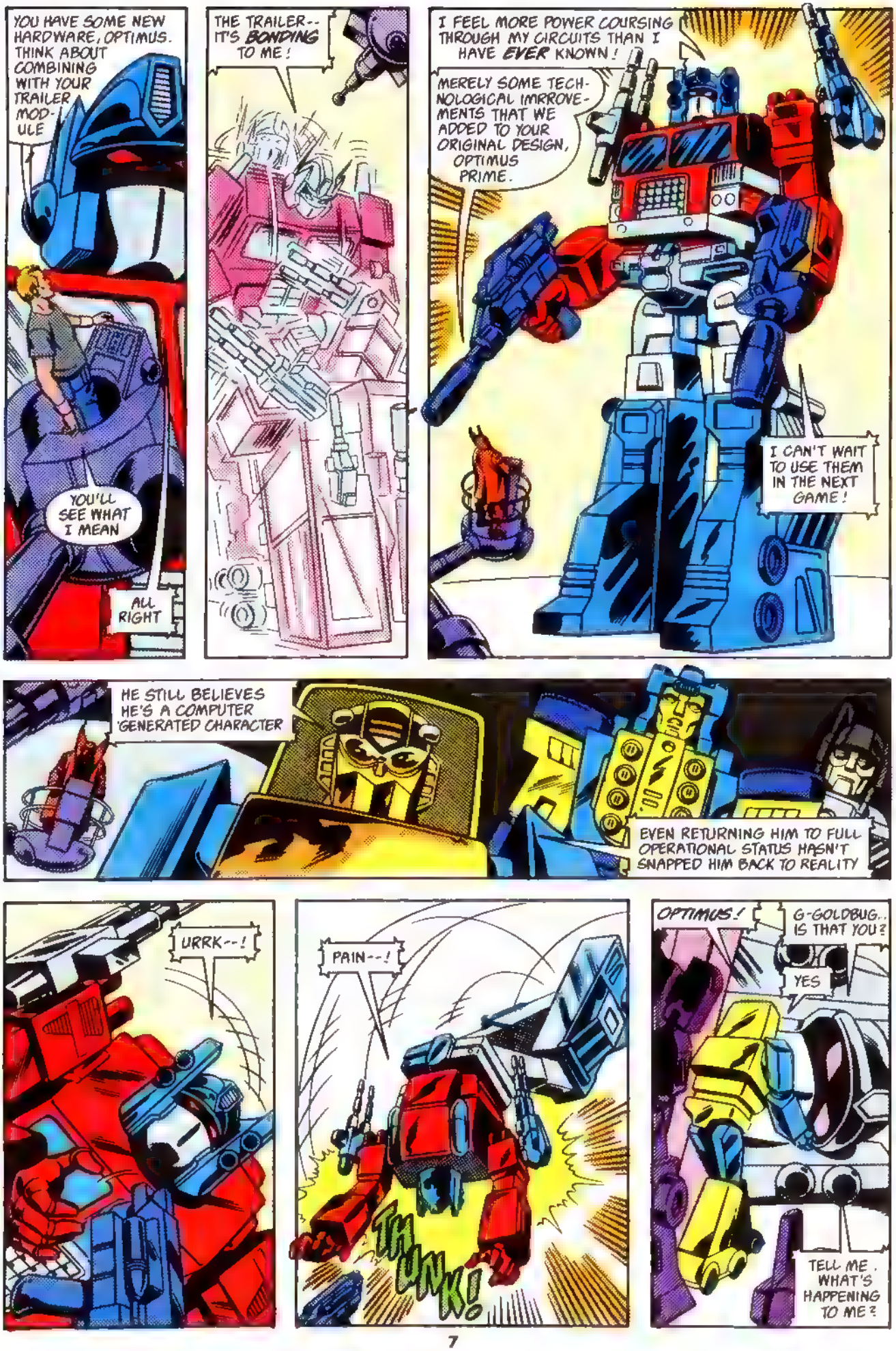
THE TRANSFORMERS™ and ACTION FORCE™


LOOKS LIKE WE'RE JUST IN TIME!
FIRE AWAY!
AUTOBOTS!
MOVING TARGETS ARE ALWAYS MORE CHALLENGING!
AGREED
BONK
YOU MISSED ME DARKWING
BUT MY THERMAL MELTER WON'T --HUH?!
YOU BOAST BETTER THAN YOU SHOOT, DREADWIND!
OHH... WHAT HIT US, SLAPDASH?
NOTHING :UNGGH: THAT WE COULDN'T HANDLE. USUALLY, JOYRIDE
UHH... I FEEL SO ...SLUGGISH

SHOOT DARKWING BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
SHOOT! I CAN BARELY LIFT MY WEAPON!
FOLLOW ME, DREADWIND-- WE'RE OUTNUMBERED TWO-TO-ONE!
BUT, DARK-WING, I--
OOF!!
BONK
LEAVING SO SOON?
NOT AS SOON AS YOU, AUTOBOT!
WHAK
UNGH!!
NO ONE MAY TOUCH MY ARMOUR AND NOT PAY THE PRICE!
OHH...
LET'S CLEAR OUT, DREADWIND
NOT SO FAST, DARKWING--
--I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE!
ARRGH!!
URRK!!
MOMENTS LATER...
THEY'RE GONE!
GOOD THEY SEEM TO BE A LOT MORE POWERFUL WITH THOSE NEBULANS HELPING THEM.
EVEN AT FULL STRENGTH, WE'D HAVE HAD A PROB-LEM DEFEATING THEM.


SOON..
YOUR WOUNDS ARE MINOR, GOLDBUG..
...BUT I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO FOR YOUR PALS
ARE THEIR DAMAGES THAT SEVERE?
NOT DAMAGES. THEY'RE RUNNING OUT OF JUICE
"JUICE"?
THEY'RE LOWER ON FUEL THAN YOU
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE AUTOBOTS, REV
THEY CAME HERE TO BUILD A BODY FOR THEIR LEADER
BUT THEN THESE MACHINES DEFY THEIR PROGRAMMING AND, AT GREAT PERSONAL RISK, TRY TO STOP THE DECEPTICONS
PERHAPS THEY'RE MORE THAN JUST "MACHINES," HIQ
WATCH OUT!
OHH...
KLUNK
THEY'RE FALLING APART BEFORE OUR VERY EYES! THEY'RE DYING!
DYING...?
GOLDBUG, I BEG YOU--TAKE YOUR ASSOCIATES BACK TO YOUR SHIP BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
WHY THE SUDDEN CONCERN?
PLEASE--JUST DO IT!
CAN'T--NOT ENOUGH ENERGON ON THE SHIP TO MAKE IT BACK TO EARTH ALIVE, ANYWAY.
WE MAY AS WELL SHUT DOWN HERE ON NEBULOS.
BESIDES, WE HAVEN'T PUT OPTIMUS PRIME'S MIND INTO HIS NEW BODY YET.
OPTIMUS PRIME
BUT ANY ATTEMPT TO ENERGIZE HIM WOULD POISON HIM!
THAT WOULD BE A DEATH SENTENCE!
IT IS FAR BETTER FOR OPTIMUS PRIME TO DIE A WHOLE AUTOBOT THAN TO LIVE THINKING HE'S A COMPUTER GENERATED CHARACTER
PLEASE...
WE WILL COMPLETE THE RECONSTRUCTION.


SOON...
INCREDIBLE! HE'S IDENTICAL TO THE OPTIMUS PRIME I REMEMBER!
THANK YOU, NEBULANS.
WE'VE ENERGIZED HIS BODY IF WE INPUT HIS MIND, HE'LL LIVE. BUT ONLY BRIEFLY
SAY THE WORD, HI Q
GOLDBUG--?
IT IS THE DEEPEST HOPE OF EVERY AUTOBOT THAT OPTIMUS PRIME LIVES AGAIN. PROCEED.
KARI.. INSERT THE DISC
UHH.
OPTIMUS PRIME
IS THIS A NEW GAME? I FEEL... DIFFERENT THAN BEFORE
HAS MY CHARACTER BEEN REPROGRAMMED?
MY FIRST IMPRESSION WAS CORRECT, REV. THESE AUTOBOTS ARE NO MORE THAN INTELLIGENT MACHINES
ARE YOU SURE OF THAT, HI Q?


YOU HAVE SOME NEW HARDWARE, OPTIMUS. THINK ABOUT COMBINING WITH YOUR TRAILER MOD-ULE
YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN
ALL RIGHT
THE TRAILER-- IT'S BONDING TO ME!
I FEEL MORE POWER COURSING THROUGH MY CIRCUITS THAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN!
MERELY SOME TECH-NOLOGICAL IMRROVE-MENTS THAT WE ADDED TO YOUR ORIGINAL DESIGN, OPTIMUS PRIME.
I CAN'T WAIT TO USE THEM IN THE NEXT GAME!
HE STILL BELIEVES HE'S A COMPUTER GENERATED CHARACTER
EVEN RETURNING HIM TO FULL OPERATIONAL STATUS HASN'T SNAPPED HIM BACK TO REALITY
URRK--!
PAIN--!
THUNK!
OPTIMUS!
G-GOLDBUG.. IS THAT YOU?
YES
TELL ME. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

YOUR FUEL IS POISONED. YOU'RE .. DYING.
OF COURSE. DYING ... SUCH A FASCINATING SENSATION.
BUT.. IN ORDER TO DIE... I WOULD HAVE TO BE MORE THAN JUST A PATTERN OF MAGNETIZED BITS ON A DISC. MUCH MORE
I MUST BE ALIVE.
AND I HAVE DOOMED YOU I... AM SORRY, OPTIMUS.
DON'T APOLOGIZE, OLD FRIEND EXISTING ON THAT DISC... WAS A LIVING DEATH.
ESCAPING IT... FOR THESE FEW MOMENTS OF PRECIOUS LIFE... IS WELL WORTH IT.
I... THANK YOU.
THESE AUTOBOTS-- THEY ARE AS ALIVE AS ANY HUMAN, AND MORE NOBLE THAN MOST.
I CANNOT LET THEM DIE
OPTIMUS PRIME, YOUR END HAS NOT YET ARRIVED.
TO SAVE YOU .. I WILL UNDERGO THE POWERMASTER PROCESS.
GETAWAY CAN USE SOME HELP, TOO. I'LL JOIN WITH HIM
I'LL TAKE JOYRIDE
GIVE ME SLAPDASH
I CAN'T BE PART OF THIS, HIQ THESE AUTOBOTS ARE WARRIORS I AM NOT.
I CAN'T SAVE GOLDBUG
DON'T WORRY I'M BY FAR THE MOST FUEL-EFFICIENT ROBOT, KARI I STILL HAVE A LOT OF "JUICE" LEFT IN ME
THEN THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE FOLLOW ME!

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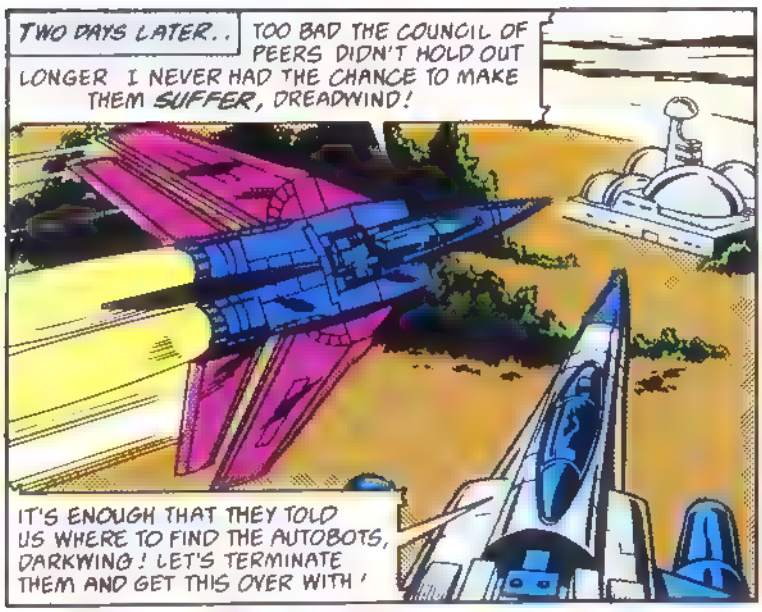
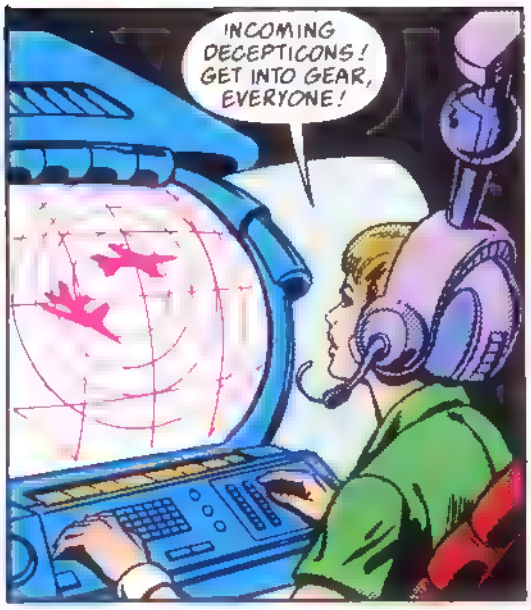
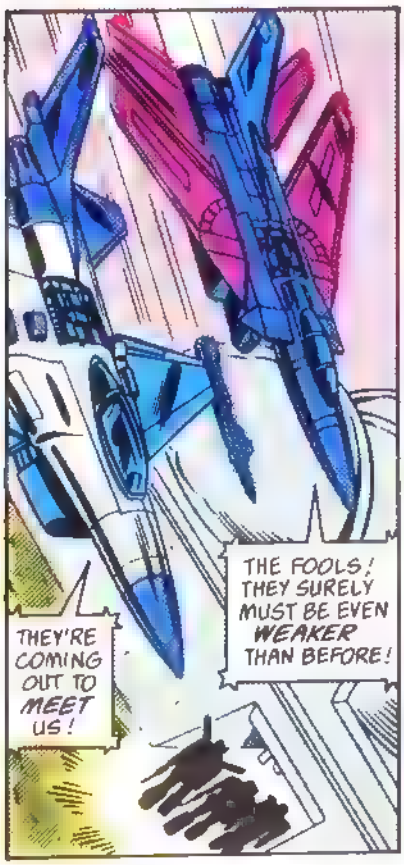
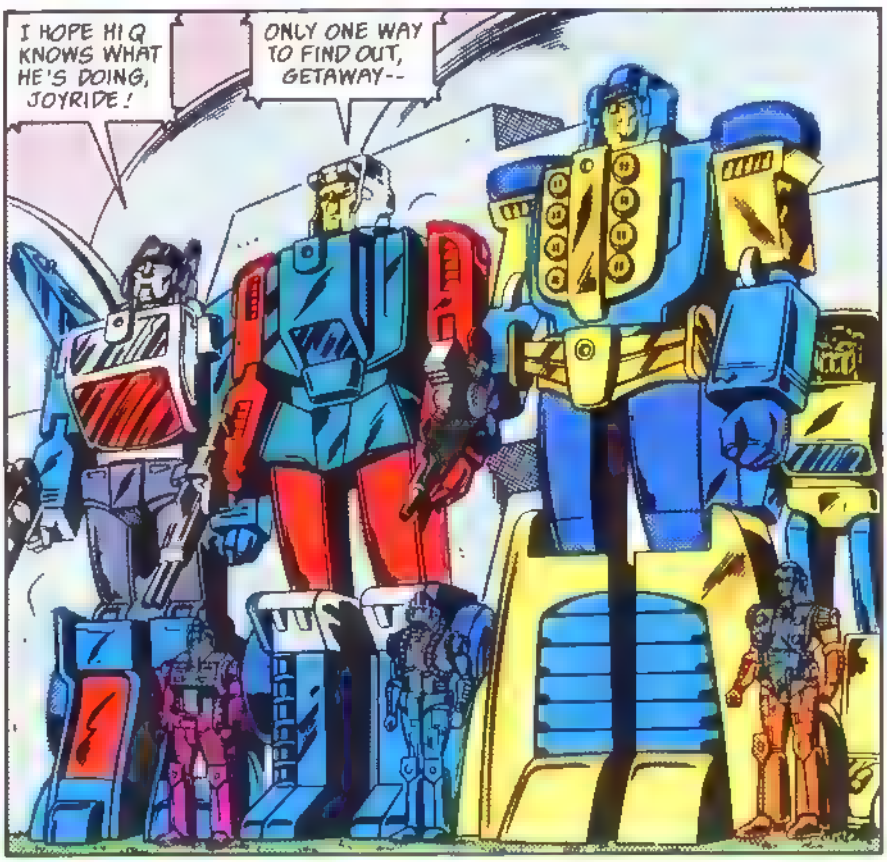
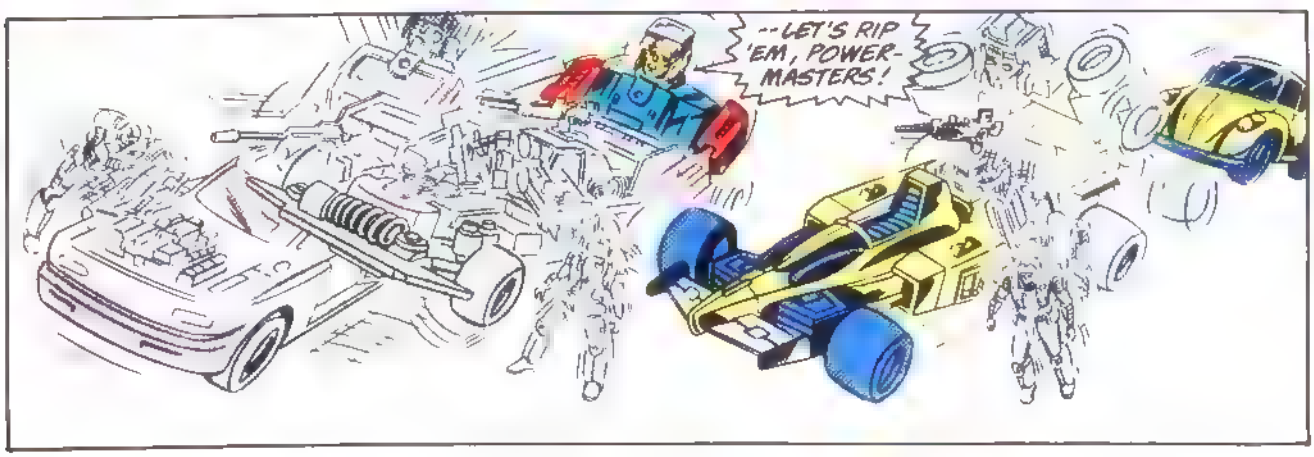
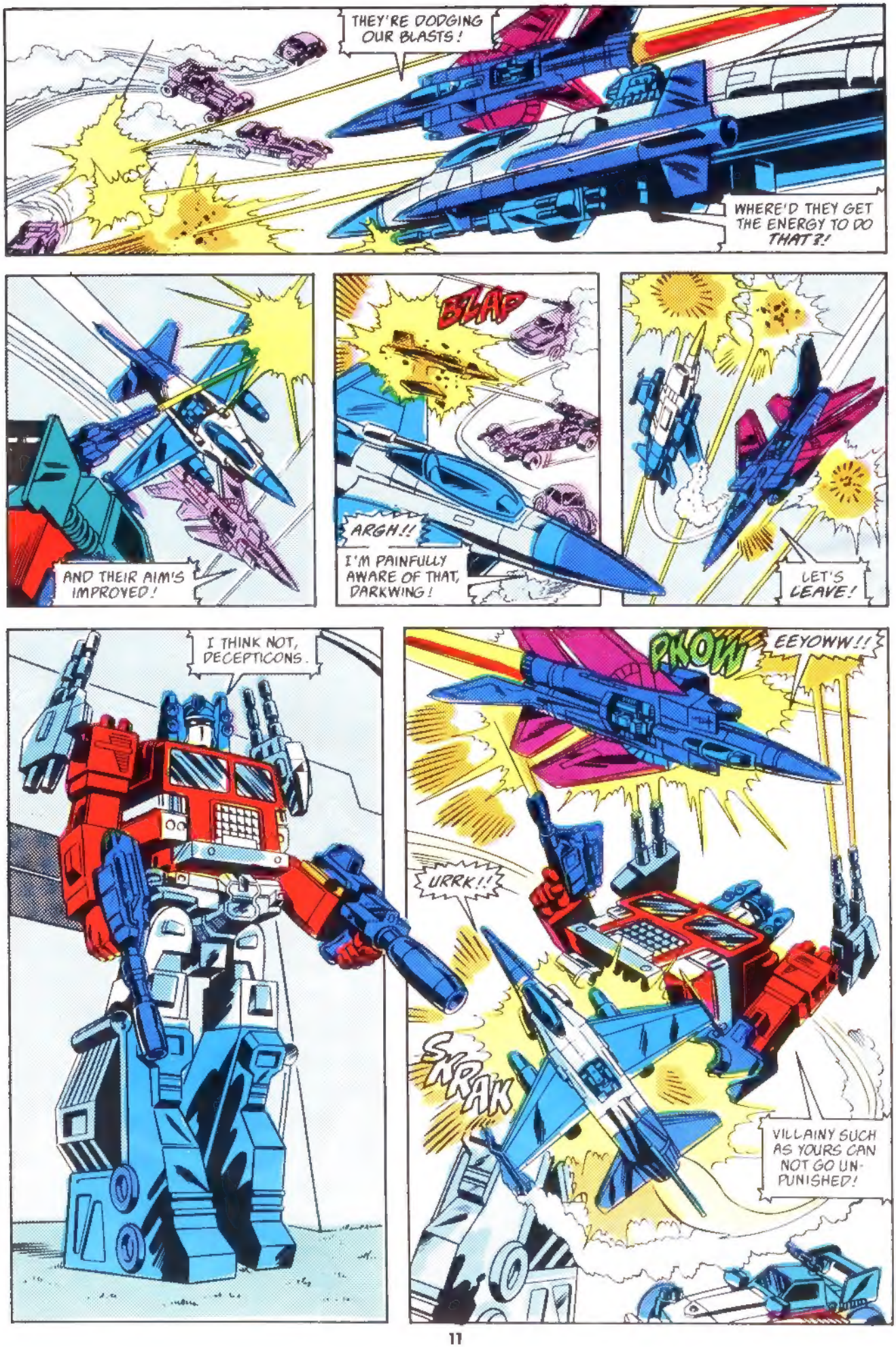

TWO DAYS LATER..
TOO BAD THE COUNCIL OF PEERS DIDN'T HOLD OUT LONGER I NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO MAKE THEM SUFFER, DREADWIND!
IT'S ENOUGH THAT THEY TOLD US WHERE TO FIND THE AUTOBOTS, DARKWING! LET'S TERMINATE THEM AND GET THIS OVER WITH!

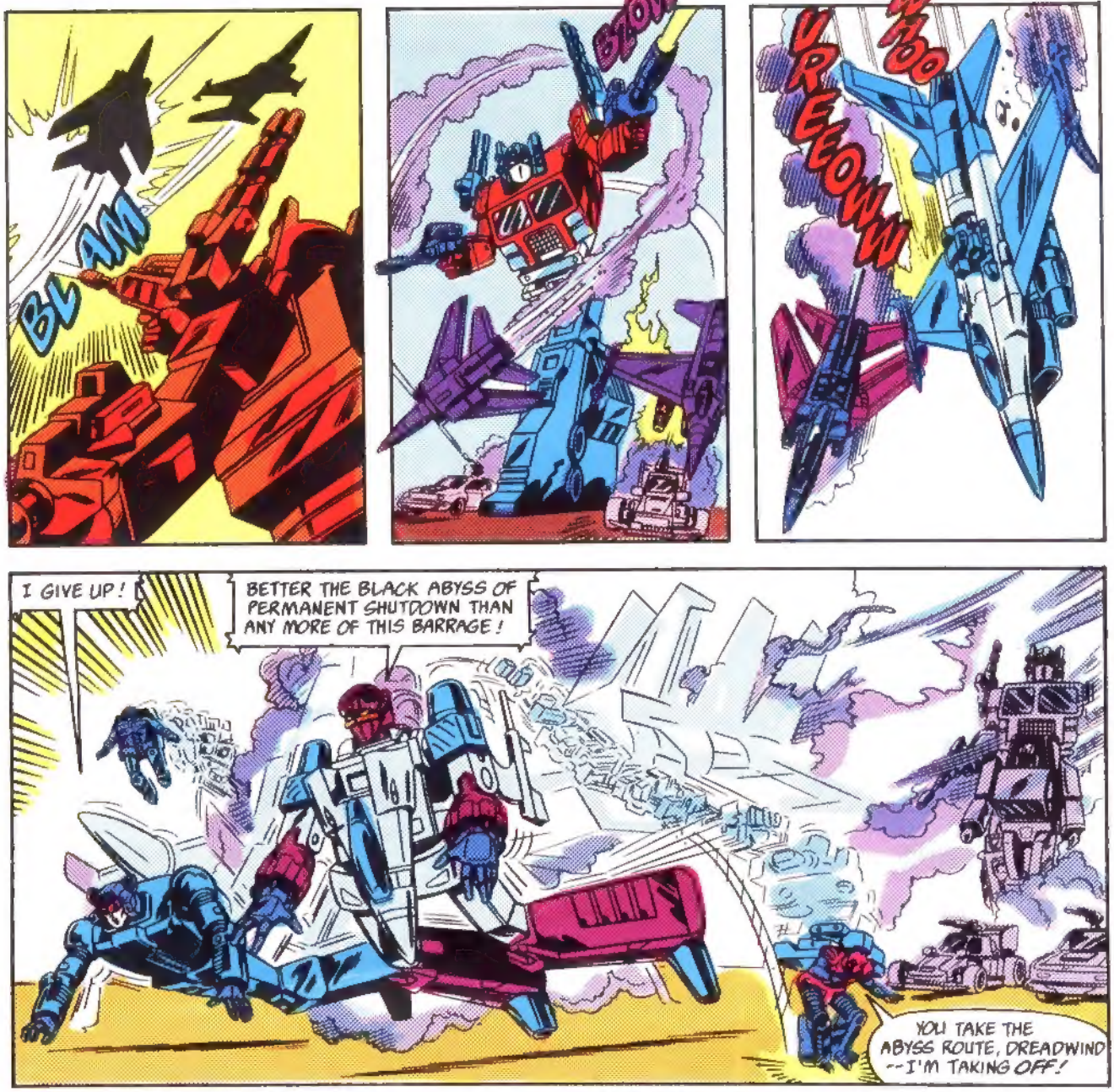

INCOMING DECEPTICONS! GET INTO GEAR, EVERYONE!

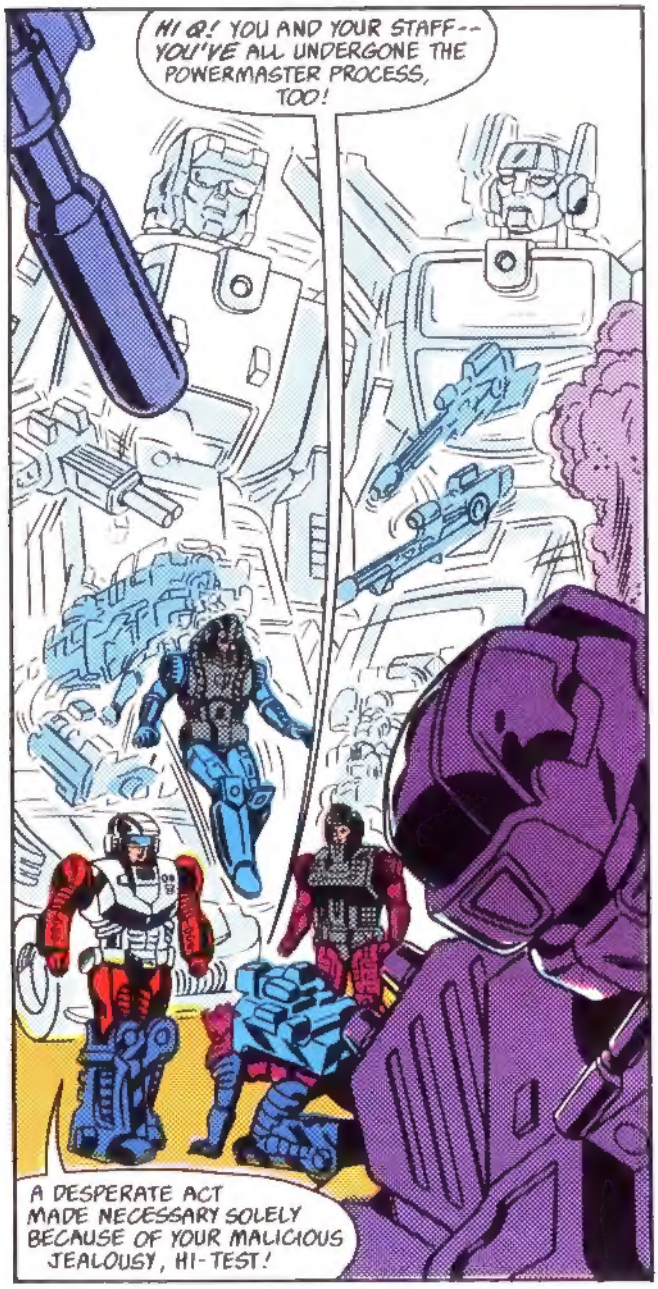

THEY'RE COMING OUT TO MEET US!
THE FOOLS! THEY SURELY MUST BE EVEN WEAKER THAN BEFORE!


I HOPE HI Q KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING, JOYRIDE!
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, GETAWAY--

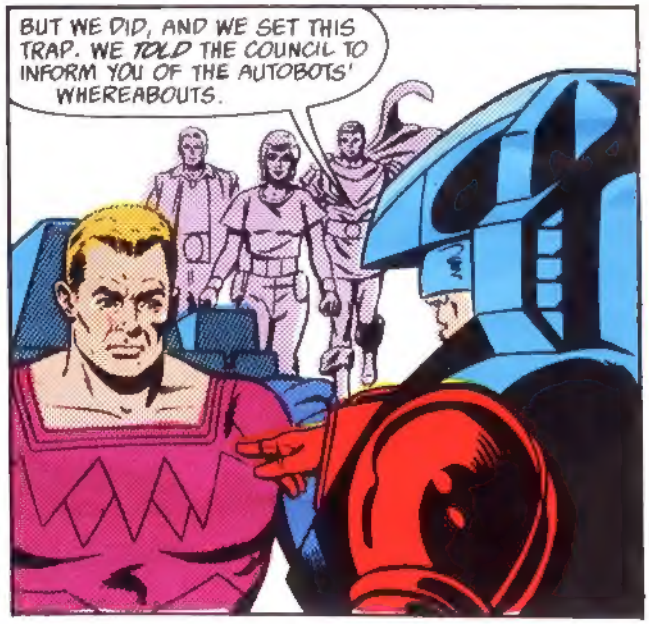

--LET'S RIP 'EM, POWER-MASTERS!

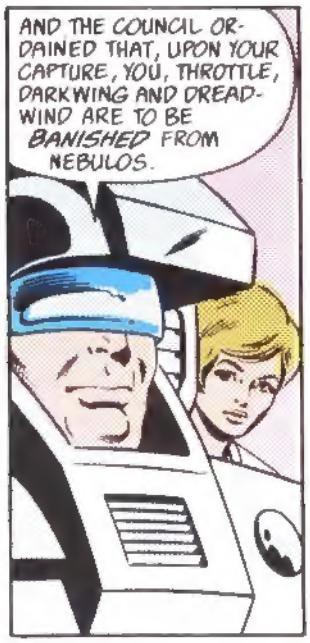

THEY'RE DODGING OUR BLASTS!
WHERE'D THEY GET THE ENERGY TO DO THAT?!
AND THEIR AIM'S IMPROVED!
BLAP
ARGH!!
I'M PAINFULLY AWARE OF THAT, DARKWING!
LET'S LEAVE!
I THINK NOT, DECEPTICONS.
PKOW
EEYOWW!!
URRK!!
SKRAK
VILLAINY SUCH AS YOURS CAN NOT GO UN-PUNISHED!

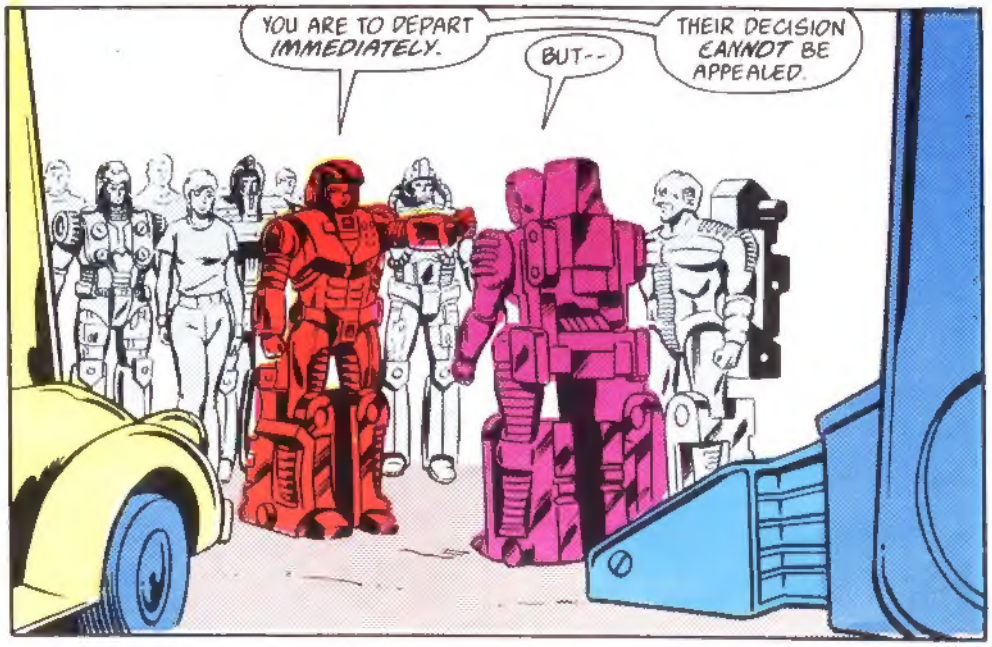

BLAM
BZOW
WOO
YREEOWW
I GIVE UP!
BETTER THE BLACK ABYSS OF PERMANENT SHUTDOWN THAN ANY MORE OF THIS BARRAGE!
YOU TAKE THE ABYSS ROUTE, DREADWIND --I'M TAKING OFF!
NOT SO FAST, HI-TEST--
--I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

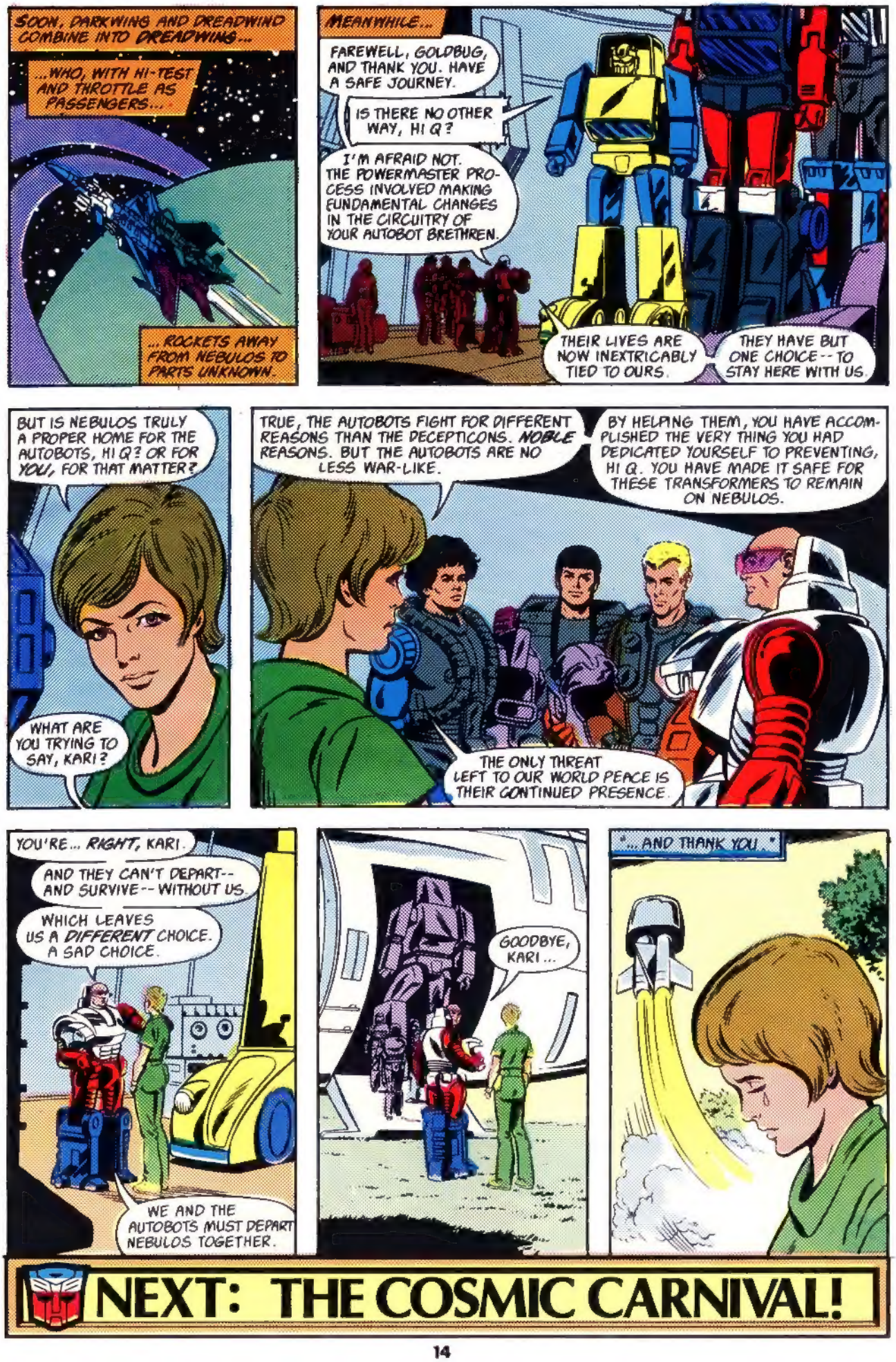

HI Q! YOU AND YOUR STAFF-- YOU'VE ALL UNDERGONE THE POWERMASTER PROCESS, TOO!
A DESPERATE ACT MADE NECESSARY SOLELY BECAUSE OF YOUR MALICIOUS JEALOUSY, HI-TEST!

HAD YOU LEFT THESE DECEPTICONS TO THEIR FATE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO BECOME POWERMASTERS IN ORDER TO EMPOWER OUR AUTOBOT FRIENDS TO STOP THEM.


BUT WE DID, AND WE SET THIS TRAP. WE *TOLD* THE COUNCIL TO INFORM YOU OF THE AUTOBOTS' WHEREABOUTS.


AND THE COUNCIL ORDAINED THAT, UPON YOUR CAPTURE, YOU, THROTTLE, DARKWING AND DREADWIND ARE TO BE *BANISHED* FROM NEBULOS.


YOU ARE TO DEPART *IMMEDIATELY*.
BUT--
THEIR DECISION *CANNOT* BE APPEALED.


SOON, DARKWING AND DREADWIND COMBINE INTO DREADWING...
...WHO, WITH HI-TEST AND THROTTLE AS PASSENGERS...
...ROCKETS AWAY FROM NEBULOS TO PARTS UNKNOWN.
MEANWHILE...
FAREWELL, GOLDBUG, AND THANK YOU. HAVE A SAFE JOURNEY.
IS THERE NO OTHER WAY, HI Q?
I'M AFRAID NOT. THE POWERMASTER PROCESS INVOLVED MAKING FUNDAMENTAL CHANGES IN THE CIRCUITRY OF YOUR AUTOBOT BRETHREN.
THEIR LIVES ARE NOW INEXTRICABLY TIED TO OURS.
THEY HAVE BUT ONE CHOICE -- TO STAY HERE WITH US.
BUT IS NEBULOS TRULY A PROPER HOME FOR THE AUTOBOTS, HI Q? OR FOR YOU, FOR THAT MATTER?
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, KARI?
TRUE, THE AUTOBOTS FIGHT FOR DIFFERENT REASONS THAN THE DECEPTICONS. NOBLE REASONS. BUT THE AUTOBOTS ARE NO LESS WAR-LIKE.
BY HELPING THEM, YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THE VERY THING YOU HAD DEDICATED YOURSELF TO PREVENTING, HI Q. YOU HAVE MADE IT SAFE FOR THESE TRANSFORMERS TO REMAIN ON NEBULOS.
THE ONLY THREAT LEFT TO OUR WORLD PEACE IS THEIR CONTINUED PRESENCE.
YOU'RE... RIGHT, KARI.
AND THEY CAN'T DEPART-- AND SURVIVE -- WITHOUT US.
WHICH LEAVES US A DIFFERENT CHOICE. A SAD CHOICE.
WE AND THE AUTOBOTS MUST DEPART NEBULOS TOGETHER.
GOODBYE, KARI...
"...AND THANK YOU."
NEXT: THE COSMIC CARNIVAL!